





this enormous warlike preparation? Certainly for no external enemy—there is none. The question answers itself—it is for her very loyal subjects, the people of Cuba, that the queen of Spain makes all this warlike show.

It is impossible to conceive of any degree of loyalty that would be proof against the unparalleled burdens and atrocious system by which the mother country has ever loaded and weighed down her western colonies. They must have more or less than men if they still cherish attachment to a foreign throne under such circumstances. But the fact simply is, the Crookes of Cuba are neither angels nor brutes; they are, it is true, a large-souled and somewhat indolent people, lacking in a great degree the stern qualities of the Anglo-Saxon and the Anglo-Norman races, but nevertheless intelligent, if wanting culture, and not without those noble aspirations for independence and freedom, desirous of which they would cease to be men, justly forfeiting all claim to our sympathy and consideration. During the brief intervals in which a liberal spirit was manifested towards the colony by the home government, the Cubans gave proof of talent and energy, which, had they been permitted to attain their full development would have given them a highly honorable name and distinguished character. When the field for genius was comparatively clear, Cuba produced more than one statesman and man of science, who would have done honor to a more favored land.

But these cheering rays of light were soon extinguished, and the flaming policy of Spain settled down into the rayless and brutal despotism which has become its normal condition, and a double darkness closed upon the political and intellectual prospects of Cuba. At the people are not and have not been the supreme and ill victims of tyranny which Spain depicts them. This reader, who has indulgently followed us thus far, will remember the several times they have attempted, unaided as they are, to free their limbs from the chains that bind them. It is insulting and idle to say that they might have been free if they had earnestly desired and made the effort for freedom. Who can say what would have been the result of our own struggle for independence? If England, at the outset, had been as well prepared for resistance as Spain has always been in Cuba? Who can say how long and painful would have been the struggle if one of the most powerful military nations of Europe had not listened to despairing appeals, and thrown the weight of her gold and her arms into the scale against our great enemy? When we see how—as we do clearly—in a single night the well conceived schemes of a bold and unprincipled knave enslaved a brilliant and warlike people, like the French, who had more than once tested the fruits of republican glory and heroism, who had borne their free flag in triumph over more than half of Europe, we can understand why the Cubans, overawed from the very outset, by the presence of a force vastly greater in proportion than that which enslaved France, have been unable to achieve their deliverance. Nay, more—when we consider the system pursued by the government of the island, the impossibility of forming assemblies and of concerting action, the compulsory silence of the press—the violation of the sanctity of correspondence, the presence of a slave population, we can only wonder that any effort has been made, any step taken in that fatal pathway of revolution which leads infallibly to the garrote.

If Cuba lies at present under the armed heel of despotism we may be sure that the anguish of her sons is keenly aggravated by their perfect understanding of our own liberal institutions, and an earnest, if fruitless desire to participate in their enjoyment. It is beyond the power of the Spanish government to keep the people of the island in a state of complete darkness, as it seems to desire to do. The young men of Cuba educated at our colleges and schools, the visitors from the United States, and American merchants established on the island, are all so many apostles of republicanism, and propagandists of treason and rebellion. Nor can the captain-general with all his vigilance exclude what they are pleased to call incendiary newspapers and documents from pretty extensive circular among the "ever faithful" that liberal ideas and hatred of Spanish despotism are widely entertained among the Cubans; a fact no one who has passed a brief period among them can truthfully deny. The writer of these pages avers, from his personal knowledge, that they await only the means and the opportunity to rise rebellion against Spain. We are too far distant to see more than the light smoke, but those who have trodden the soil of Cuba have sounded the depths of this volcano. The history of the unfortunate Lopez expedition proves nothing contrary to this. The force under Lopez afforded too weak a nucleus, was too hastily thrown upon the island, too ill prepared, and too unskilfully attacked, to enable the patriots to rally in round standard, and thus to second the efforts of the invaders. With no ammunition nor arms to spare, recruits would have only added to the embarrassment of the adventurers. Yet had Lopez been joined by the brave but unfortunate Cienfuegos, with what arms and ammunition he possessed, had he gained some favorable position, he could have been disciplining his command, and further advanced, the adventure might have had a very different termination from what we have recorded in an early chapter of this book.

Disastrous as was the result of the Lopez expedition, it nevertheless proved two important facts: first, the bravery of the Cubans, a small company of whom drove the enemy at the bayonet; and secondly, the inefficiency of Spanish troops when

opposed by resolute men. If a large force of picked Spanish troops were decimated and routed in two actions, by a handful of ill-armed and undisciplined men, taken by surprise, we are justified in believing that if an effective force of ten thousand men comprising the several arms of cavalry, artillery, and infantry had been thrown into the island, they would have carried all before them. With such a body of men to rally upon, the Cubans would have risen in the department of the island, and her most valuable jewel would have been torn from the diadem of Spain.

We find the following remarks in a recent conservative speech of Mr. Latham, a member of Congress from California. They present, with emphasis, some of the points we have lightly touched upon.

"I admit that our relations Spain, growing out of this island (Cuba), are of an extremely delicate nature; that the fate of that island, its misgovernment, its political and social condition, its position in relation to our shores, and the particular institutions established upon it, are of vast importance to the peace and security of this country; and that the utmost vigilance in regard to it is not only demanded by prudence, but an act imperative duty on the part of our government. The island of Cuba commands, in a measure, the Gulf of Mexico. In case of a maritime war, in which the United States may be engaged, its possession by the enemy might become a source of infinite annoyance to us, crippling our shipping, threatening the great emporium of our southern commerce, and exposing our whole southern coast from the capes of Florida to the mouth of Rio Grande, to the enemy's cruisers. The geographical position of Cuba is such that we cannot, without a vast disregard to our own safety, permit it to pass into the hands of any first-class power; nay, that it would be extremely imprudent to allow it to pass even into the hands of a power of the second rank, possessed of energy and capacity for expansion."

If Cuba come into our possession peacefully, as the fruits of a fair bargain, or as a free-will offering of her sons, after a successful revolution, we can predict for her a future as bright as her past has been desolate and gloomy; for the nation of a territory with a foreign population to our confederacy is no new and doubtful experiment. Louisiana, with her French and Spanish Creoles, is one of the most reliable states of the Union; and, not long after her admission, she signed, with her best blood, the pledge of fealty to the common country.

More recently, we all remember how, when Taylor, in the presence of the foe upon the Rio Grande, called for volunteers, the gallant Creoles rushed to arms, and crowded to his banner. The Creoles of Cuba are of the same blood and lineage,—Spaniards in civility of soul, without the ferocity and fanaticism of the descendants of the Old World. We are sure, from what they have shown in the past, that liberal institutions will develop latent qualities which need only free air for their expansion. They will not want companions, friends and helpers. A tide of emigration from the States will pour into the island, the waste lands will be reclaimed, and their hidden wealth disclosed; a new system of agricultural economy will be introduced; the woods of the island will furnish material for splendid ships; towns and villages will rise with magical celerity, and the whole surface of the garden of the world will blossom like the rose.

"Rich in soil, salubrious in climate, varied in production, the home of commerce," say the Hon. O. R. Singleton, of Mississippi, "Cuba seems to have been formed to become 'the very button on Fortune's cap.' Washed by the Gulf-stream on half her borders, with the Mississippi pouring out its rich treasures on one side, and the Amazon, destined to become a 'cornucopia,' on the other,—with the ports of Havana and Matanzas on the north, and the Iles of Pines and St. Jago de Cuba on the south, Nature has written upon her, in legible characters, a destiny far above that of a subjugated province of a rotten European dynasty. Her home is in the bosom of the North American confederacy. Like a lost Pleiad, she may wander on for a few months or years in lawless, chaotic confusion; but, ultimately, the laws of nature will vindicate themselves, and she will assume her true social and political condition, despite the diplomacy of statesmen, the trickery of knaves, or the tyrannies of tyrants. Cuba will be free. The spirit is abroad among her people; and, although they dare not give utterance to their thoughts, lest some treacherous breeze should bear them to a tyrant's ears, still they think and feel, and will act when the proper time shall arrive. The few who have dared 'to do or die' have fallen, and their blood still marks the spot where they fell. Such has been the case in all great revolutionary struggles. Those who lead the van must expect a sharp encounter before they break through the serried hosts of tyrants, and many a good man falls upon the threshold of the temple."

"But freedom's battle once begun, Booneth from bleeding sire to son, Though baffled oft, is always won."

WHAT IS COMING TO.—A Mr. John S. Gravitt, of Evansville, Vanderburgh co. Ia., on the 11th inst., made oath that he was not a Know-Nothing, nor a member of any secret political society, now or at any former time. He is a Whig, and a candidate for Sheriff. His opponent, Mr. Terry, is the Democratic Nominee, who is charged with being a member of that order, and refuses to answer to the charge. The result is that the Democrats are dropping him and going en masse for Mr. Gravitt. That's

right, we say, support no man—Democrat though he be—who will take a secret oath binding him to violate the principles of the Constitution. In a twelve-month from time every man who ever belonged to the Know-Nothing will be doing their best to prove that they never belonged to them. It will blight the political prospects of all who connect themselves with that odious order.—[Wabash Valley (Ill.) Republican.]

#### The Different Bibles.

The Albany Evening Journal gives a historic sketch of the Bible, which we think will be interesting to our readers, and we quote it in full.

The books that compose the Bible were first collected under the name of John Chrysostom, at Constantinople, in the fifth century. For several centuries after it was translated only into Latin. There was no English version of it in print until the time of the Reformation, nor until some years after the establishment of the Presbyterian, the Anglican, and the Lutheran churches. Whatever doctrines the early Reformers promulgated, they drew from the Latin version, then, as now, published and sanctioned by the Roman Catholic Church. In 1539 the first English translation was printed, made by John Wycliffe.

Others were soon put forth by Tyndal, Coverdale and Matthew. If those good men had been as learned as they were pious, their versions would not have abounded, as they do, in omissions and blunders in grammar and spelling. It was to correct these defects, and to supply the people of Great Britain with an authentic and carefully made version, that the two new Translations were commenced in the latter part of the same century; the one at London, by a convocation of English divines and linguists, and the other by a similar convocation, about the same time, at Douay, a small town in north of France. These came immediately into use in England; the one by the Catholics, both follow it, as nearly as possible, word for word. Both like all translations, doubtless have imperfections. But they resemble each other so closely that not one man in a hundred could tell the difference, except by looking at the title page.

Put the London version, of which he has such a dread, into the hands of a Catholic, and even with the priest to help him, he would be puzzled to find a single sentence that coincides with the doctrines of his church. Put the Douay version into the hands of the Protestants, who are so much afraid of it, and if they can find doctrine therein that is not preached from Protestant pulpits, they are wise beyond their generation.

Yet from the quarrel they have got into one would suppose they were two different Bibles, with two different creeds, instead of two translations of one and the same thing.

About the only point of difference between the two versions that have ever been made the occasion of doctrinal dispute, is the translation of the Greek word *metanoia*. In our version it is rendered "repentance." In the Douay version it is rendered "penance;" and in later additions, with a note at the bottom of the page, saying the reader may translate it "repentance" if he prefer.

The Baptist, who takes exceptions to both versions, for their rendering of the Greek word baptizo, and the Unitarian who disputes their correctness in passages relating to the Trinity, might, with much more consistency, refuse to read either one at school than the Catholic refuse to read the London version, or the Protestant refuse to let him use the Douay.

With the interpretation put upon the text by the different churches we have nothing to do. The text itself is the subject of quarrel, and that is, in both, substantially the same.

We know there is a sort of superstition among uneducated Catholics that the English Bible makes divers furious attacks upon the Pope; we know that many uneducated Protestants firmly believe the Catholic Bible commands fish to be eaten on Friday; and the like. And perhaps to us laymen, who do not read any version as often as we ought to, such childish notions may be excusable. But Protestant clergymen and Catholic priests know better, and they are much to blame if they encourage disputes which can have origin only in ignorance on one side, and petty sectarian bigotry on the other.

For our part we have never yet seen the copy of the Scriptures, well translated or ill, that it would harm children, or grown folks either to read. In the good time coming, when Christian charity shall bear some sort of proportion to sectarian zeal, we hope and believe it will be so thought. The Bible is older than the sects, and we trust, is destined to outlive all their controversies.

We have rarely seen this question handled in a nobler, better spirit than that which guides the remarks of the *Evening Journal*. If that spirit prevailed more universally there would be more Bible reading, and its influence would be more generally diffused. And we pray the reflecting and thoughtful to bear in mind, that those who study various translations of the Bible are less apt to incline to, evil than those who read none.

KEEPING UP APPEARANCES.—To any one who, but a few months since, had witnessed the great and lucrative efforts on the part of the agents of the Protection Insurance Co. at Hartford—their eagerness in soliciting new policies—their distribution in all our hotels and other public places of handbills done up in expensive gilt frames, and the words "PROTECTION" and "\$1,000,000. CAPITAL," conspicuous in type as are the consoling officers in a regimental militia muster—their self-complimentary advertisements inserted in almost every daily, semi-weekly and weekly journal of respectable standing in the country; it would have appeared that this company was the most solvent and responsible one in the Union. It now appears that at the very time these extra exertions to extend its business were being made, the "Protection" was verging into a state of hopeless and irremediable insolvency. We need not say that failure in this instance, where it was least expected, has shaken the confidence of the community in insurance companies generally.

The fate of the Protection company, together with that of other mammoth organizations of the kind which have exploded within the last few years renders it imperatively necessary that the present mode of conducting insurance companies should be reformed, or else such institutions should be discontinued altogether. It is time our State Legislatures should intercept their authority and check the further progress of evil, which, had the public interest been consulted, would have been arrested long ago. Lot insurance companies, like our banks, be required at stated periods to make sworn statements of their actual condition and resources; or else they will continue to declare enormous dividends to their stockholders from year to year, and finally, defraud the public by announcing their own insolvency, whenever they cease to be profitable.—Kentuckian.

The Chicago Young America, and the New York National Democrat, have been discontinued for want of a living patronage. There seems to be a general cry among newspapers, of depression in business, and hard times. The Cincinnati papers have advanced their prices, the New York Tribune has decreased in size, numerous papers in various parts of the country are offered for sale, and on every hand there are indications that newspaper publishers find Jordan a hard road to travel just now. A general desire is expressed to have a cheaper article of white paper, and large rewards are offered for a substitute for rags in its manufacture, which will produce as good a quality of paper at a cheaper rate. Paper manufacturers are now making experiments with a view of finding some substance to take the place of rags. Straw is used to some extent, but it does not produce paper sufficiently white, and is but little cheaper than the ordinary kind. Until this evil is remedied we may expect to hear complaints from the press.

[New Albany Tribune.]

FIZZLING OUT.—The Brookville Democrat says the Know-Nothing Lodges at Scioto and Drewsburg have died out. The members became ashamed of the work they were engaged in and have disbanded. From every direction we hear of men deserting their lodges in squads, companies, battalions, and regiments. In this city and county their numbers are becoming "small by degrees and beautifully less."—[Indianapolis Sentinel.]

THE MELANCHOLY THAT IS IN OLD LETTERS.—What a melancholy thing it is to look upon such records of joy forever gone! How much happiness we have lived out that can never be revived! How one and another has dropped from our side—friends, whom we remember enjoying life so freshly, going and coming, laughing, talking; doing all that we do now, seeming as if all that life and motion could not cease, but must go on so ever; and yet, how they are wiped out from the face of the earth! How men's tongues have forgotten to speak of them, and how their places are not empty; but—with the exception of the few who have done some good work in the world—everything is, or at least seems, as if they had never been; for good or bad, much or little, every man, as he passed across the stage, has done his poor part, and helped to make up the world's history. And to think how we are hurrying on to the same blank! Blank for all we see, though not for all we hope and believe; blank to us that are here, though we trust not to them that are gone; literally hurrying ourselves out of breath with our haste that we cannot stop to think where we are going, nor of what kind of existence awaits us there beyond; nor whether any awaits us; for I confess that the belief in a future life appear to me to sit very loosely on civilized mankind in general. A vast portion of them, I hope, do believe in it, after a manner; but with how little interest—vaguely, coldly, incuriously! how few people one meets who are disposed to speculate gravely, or seriously discuss, this subject of deepest importance, compared to which all the concerns of this life are mere childish joys.—Mrs. Croce.

TOLD HER HUSBAND.—The following sensible remarks are from the pen of Mrs. Swisham:

It is a very old custom which requires a man to take the life of the insurer of his wife or sister—a custom which has been pretty rigidly followed in the Southern States. It has there been quite a common occurrence for a lady to return from a shopping expedition with some small imperfection from some small clerk, to run to her husband with the story of her wrongs, and so get up a duel or a public cockfolding exhibition, and enjoy the distinction of being the towns talk for a week or two.

While we were in Louisville, a lady went home and told her husband that a clerk had winked at her. The husband was a stout mechanic, laid down his plans, went and bought a cowhide, proceeded to the store, dragged out the puny clerk into the street, and whipped him in presence of a crowd. It was the first time we knew that winking was a crime and not to be winked at; and from the talk attending the affair, we concluded the lady could not be both sensible and modest woman—that she must be either a saint idiot or no better than she should be. No woman of ordinary intelligence, who loved her husband or respected herself, would ever carry away such a tale.

No virtuous woman could need such protection as these combats afford. There can be no danger of violence in such a case, and the small imperfection of a look or word a woman should accrue to see or hear, much less run to retail it.

A fellow who thinks so little of himself that he would obtrude a knowledge of his own villenous upon the notice of a stranger is an object for pity and contempt; and we cannot understand how such a one can approach the sphere of an honorable woman near enough to excite other feelings than one would entertain for a fool, viz: the wish to avoid contact.

A Lady Philanthropist.—Mrs. Ames sitting in her front room, when she saw approaching Mrs. Armstrong, a very public spirited lady, who took a wonderful interest in all reforms and benevolent enterprises, especially those undertaken for people at a distance.

"My dear Mrs. Ames, she commenced, I am the agent of a sewing circle just established, the object of which is to provide suitable clothing for the children in Patagonia. I am told that they are in the habit of going about in a state of nature, which you know is dreadful to contemplate." "Perhaps they are used to it." "But that is no reason why we shouldn't try to improve their condition. So we have agreed to hold a meeting two evenings in a week, with this object in view; will you join?" "I'm afraid I can't. I should be obliged to neglect my own children, as I presume will be the case with some of those who attend. Look, for example, at that boy in the street. He has a hole in each elbow, and his clothes are covered with mud. I presume his mother belongs to some of these benevolent associations, and hasn't time to attend to her own children."

"Mrs. Ames! asked her visitor, rising with indignation, 'do you mean to insult me!'"

"Insult you, was the astonished reply, of course not. What makes you think so?"

"Do you know who that boy is, of whom you speak?"

"No I don't but should like to."

"You would? Well, my dear, your curiosity shall be gratified. He is my son—George Washington Jackson Armstrong! What have you to say to that?"

"Say? why, nothing. Only it is unfortunate for the poor boy that he isn't a Patagonian."

Mrs. Armstrong, without a reply, swept out of the room with the majesty of a queen.

She is still canvassing for the sewing circle in behalf of the youthful Patagonians, while George Washington Jackson is permitted to roam at will through the streets, on condition that he will not venture in sight of Mrs. Ames window.

Moral.—Philanthropy like charity should begin at home, though there is no occasion for its ending there.

The Hon. Presley Ewing, member of Congress from the Logan district, died of Cholera, at the Mammoth Cave on Wednesday last.

R. S. HOPKINS, Forwarding and Commission Merchant. PAYNE'S DEPOT, Scott Co.

THE advertiser would respectfully inform the citizens of Georgetown and Scott county, that having erected a new and commodious

WAREHOUSE, at Payne's Depot on the Lexington and Frankfort railroad, he is prepared to receive and ship goods to or from Georgetown, Scott county, or elsewhere. He has teams employed to transport goods to any point desired. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited; and no effort will be spared by him to give general satisfaction.

Sept. 14, 1854-27-51\*

GENERAL STAGE OFFICE. GEORGETOWN HOTEL.

THE Cincinnati and Lexington stage leaves Lexington for Cincinnati Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, at 5 o'clock, arriving at Georgetown at 7, and returning the alternate days. Fare \$3.00.

The Georgetown and Frankfort stage leaves Georgetown every morning (save Sunday) at 4, returning same day. Fare \$1.00.

The Georgetown and Paris stage leaves Georgetown Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, at 4, returning same day. Fare \$1.00.

J. BARKLEY, Agent. Sept. 14, 1854-27-61.

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#### BOOTS, SHOES & LEATHER.

#### E. G. WEBSTER,

No. 63 Pearl st. between Walnut and Vine, Cincinnati.

I HAVE just received Two Thousand cases of Boots and shoes suitable for Fall trade, with a large assortment of my own manufacture of Ladies', Misses' and Children's shoes; making a very desirable assortment which I will sell at low prices for cash, or short notes. COUNTRY DEALERS are invited to call and examine my stock. Sept. 28, 1854-29-3m.

#### LEXINGTON & GEORGETOWN. ACCOMMODATION LINE.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he is now running his new and commodious

between Georgetown and Lexington on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

The stage leaves Georgetown at 7 A. M. on each day.

Returning, leaves Lexington each day at 3 o'clock.

Fare each way 75 cents.

The stage can be hired for private excursions on every other day in the week.

A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

A. HAWKINS & Co. Sept. 28, 1854-29-11.

#### PUBLIC SALE OF IMPORTED DURNAM CATTLE

Sheep, Hogs, Horses, &c. (Imported by the Ky. Importing Company)

THE whole of the stock recently imported by the Kentucky Importing Company has arrived in Kentucky, in fine health and condition, and will be offered at public sale to the highest bidder.

ON THURSDAY, THE 15TH DAY OF OCTOBER, 1854.

on the farm of Charles W. Innes, 10 miles north of Lexington, 10 miles west of Paris, and 8 miles east of Georgetown, on the road leading from Lexington to Cynthiana, consisting of

- 6 Short Horn Durnam Bulls;
- 6 do do Cows;
- 8 do do Heifers;
- 1 Cleveland Bay Stallion;
- 6 Pure Blooded Cotswold Bucks;
- 1 do do Lincoln do;
- 46 do do Cotswold Ewes;
- 8 Yorkshire Hogs;
- 9 Liverpool White Hogs;
- 5 English Ferrets;
- 1 Full set of the English Herd Book in ten volumes.

It is thought by the best of judges that there are among this Herd of Stock no extra fine animals than in any importation ever made to the United States.

The same company have now a gentleman of much experience in Spain, select ing Jacks and Jennets, that will be sold at the same time and place, if they reach Kentucky in time; of which notice will be hereafter given.

TERMS OF SALE.—Four months credit, with approved security, negotiable at a payable at the Georgetown Bank or at either of the Banks in Lexington.

Catalogues with full pedigrees of the Stock can be obtained by persons wishing them by application in person or letter to Charles W. Innes, Centerville, Ky., or to P. L. Cagle, Georgetown, Ky. CHARLES W. INNES, Georgetown Herald espv four times and charge Observer. Sept. 28, 1854-29-41

#### ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

ON WEDNESDAY, the 18th of OCTOBER, 1854, at the late residence of Strauch Goff, dec'd., four miles north west of Winchester, between the Cunningham road and the Port turnpike, I will sell to the highest bidder, all the PERSONAL PROPERTY of said decedent, consisting of

1 HORSES, CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP,

Farming Utensils, and

HOUSE AND KITCHEN FURNITURE. Am on the estate to be sold is the celebrated young bull, Le Count, imported by the North-east Kentucky Importing Company, and thought by many good judges to be second to none of the in its species. He is in fine health and now in foal. He is proving himself a producer. There are also some

FIFTY COWS AND HEIFERS, now being bred to Le Count, and consist of the improved 1 Durham with some crosses on the old Patton stock, and for size and form cannot be surpassed in Kentucky.

100 FINE YOUNG CATTLE! suitable for picking or feeding; thirty yearling and two year old Steers and Spring Heifers. No. 1 stock, best of Cows and Calves of the very best quality.

About 30 head of Horses and Mares. The Mares have been bred of the present season.

One aged Mule, well broke, and four Mule Colts.

A Fine Jack, aged 7 years, a good breeder. Eighty Hogs feeding; 100 stock hogs; 60 fine wool white Sheep, and about 50 black do. The entire Crop, consisting of Corn, Oats, Hay, &c., &c. Farming Implements, including one Reaping Machine and one Mowing Machine, [Ketchum's patent] one 4 horse Wagon; one 2 horse do; one Ox Wagon, two horse Carriage; one Buggy; one Rockaway. Also, 15 shares in the Paris and Winchester Turnpike; 3 do in the Winchester and Lexington Turnpike; and 20 shares in the Lexington and Big Sandy Railroad.

One pair Mill Stones and other Mill fixtures. The sale will continue from day to day until the whole is sold.

Terms made known on the day of sale.

JAMES P. GAY, Admr.

\* Georgetown Herald espv till day of sale, (3 times), and charge Observer.

Sept. 28, 1854.

#### Lithography and Engraving.

MIDDLETON, WALLACE & CO., No. 115 Walnut Street CINCINNATI.

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ORDERS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

N. B. 150 Steel Plates on hand for Magnifying Glasses, &c., impressions from which we will supply on reasonable terms.

Sept. 21, 1854-28-6m.



amenable to the subscribers therein call on all persons having unsold notes and amounts of 1852 and 1853, without fail, to call and pay them, as we cannot give any farther indulgence. All elapsing unattended to will be found in suit. We sincerely wish to be saved from unpleasant duty.  
Aug 10, '54 22-11 H. RANKING & CO.



